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## The Circulation of The Bulletin.

The Bulletin has the largest circulation of any paper in Eastern Connecticut, and from three to four times larger than that of any in Norwich. It is delivered to over 3,000 of the 4,653 houses in Norwich, and read by ninety-three per cent. of the people. In Windham it is delivered to over 900 houses, in Putnam and Danielson to over 1,100, and in all of these places it is considered the local daily.

**CIRCULATION**

1901, average	4,412
1902, average	5,920
1903, average	6,559
1904, average	7,179
1905, average	7,543
1906, average	7,733

**THOUGHT FOR TODAY.**  
Bad will be the day for any man when he becomes absolutely contented with the life he is living, with the thought he is thinking, and the deeds he is doing; when there is no forever beating at the door of his soul some great desire to do something larger which he knows he was meant to do, because he is a child of God.—Phillips Brooks.

## TO CROWN THE WORK.

The Bulletin this morning prints two illustrated pages containing opinions and estimates of the work done in Norwich during the past five weeks by Dr. Stough and his able associates, which will be of unusual interest to our readers because of the recognized qualifications of these endorser to review the work conscientiously and accurately.

It has been a united, earnest, Christian, prayerful effort to prompt humanity to turn its eyes towards the Holy City and to do the will of Him who dwelleth therein. Over a hundred have been moved to make an open confession of a desire to live more upright and nobler lives and how many have been moved to quietly resolve to no longer to live nearer to the divine principles and to do the will of God, no one will ever know. Like every good work it operates for the benefit of all—united effort for good always tends for the better.

The ultimate unification of the Christian denominations is now the hope of many Christian leaders. The allaying of prejudices and antagonisms and a broadening of Christian fellowship which will tell for harmony and strength and the betterment of all, and if this campaign for righteousness helps to bind sects closer together and to make Christianity more practical, it must be credited with noble achievement.

In consequence of these meetings, all concerned and all addressed may come into a fuller consciousness of the fact, that  
"Every day is a fresh beginning.  
Every morning is the world made new.  
You who are weary of sorrow and sinning  
Here is a beautiful hope for you:  
A hope for me and a hope for you!

## THE NOBLER SPIRIT.

The Ministerial Alliance of Kansas City ventured upon a united assault in Christian Science and invited several others the Rev. L. G. Morony to join them in conflict, and he is quoted as having said:  
"We have not the time to be tearing down some other man's religion. It's not a Christian act to attack the belief of another. I would not join in this movement were it against the Jews. If there is nothing in the belief of the Christian Scientist it will come to nothing, and if it is true only in part, that part which is true will remain. I do not believe in encouraging an attack on any denomination and will not join in this one."

This is a manly and Christian attitude. The truth need not marshall an army and need not be carried by force. It, for it is the greatest known force and needs no other accompaniment except Love. There is no reason why Christians should war upon one another because of their difference of opinion upon religious doctrinal points. Such a conflict cannot be carried out without injury to the promoters of it, and to the cause they represent. The Rev. Mr. Morony realizes that violence may subdue but that love only wins for itself. Irrational opposition has made its record for building up that which it has sought to tear down. If divine law is what it is declared to be, error cannot live in the light of intelligence. As this preacher points out if there is nothing in a cult it will amount to nothing—if it is true, that which is true will remain. The world knows that truth does not disappear when its devotees are put to the sword

## THE MAN WHO TALKS

Are you an easy mark? It is not likely that there is a man in the world who will say "I am," but the easy marks are more numerous than we think. We should be surprised could we see the hands of speculators and knaves who live by their wits because of the mental weakness and spinelessness of a large part of our community. Very few can say "No" with emphasis to a tempter—few can say with firmness to a book agent, "This is my busy day." The tolerant, easy spirit is always being assailed by the more positive commercial buccaner. This is the reason so many people make a living by advising other people how to invest their money. An easy mark is always being bled by the sharper and never being wiser for it. This is why it does not pay to be an easy mark.

The sacredness of a promise is not felt in everyday life as it should be. Making promises and not keeping them; and making promissory notes and not paying them are on the lips of many people who do not think of it. It is to be said, "A false promise must shame, 'tis a lie and theft." It is a business world where promises are certainly not careful of the truth. Some people do not realize that a promise should be made with care and that it should be kept. A man is not much of a man who makes promises for the purpose of breaking them. A good promiser is a good customer and a good Christian.

The birds have ceased sporting except in the warmer hours of the day and the other birds are up in the warm spots which from necessity they are bound to find. It is a mighty dull bird that cannot find a comfortable place to stay. Of a recent afternoon when the sun was low, the shadows long and a bleak wind was blowing, I was walking near the depot, but putting in a few spring flowering bulbs, and had been engaged there some minutes when the flutter of a bird darting in and out of the bushes led me to the fact that one had selected the bush for a place of rest and protection for the night. The bird was apparently some kind of a sparrow, and I was wondering what it was doing there when it was awakened by my driving a dibble into the ground. At first I thought it was a low cat, but when I saw it was a bird, I was startled. I had no doubt of the good sense of the bird, for the bush was cat-proof and the leaves had gathered among its close stems must have been very warm.

I placed a lot of the seed pods of the hardy phlox in a box cover to ripen and I was surprised one day to find that the seed pods were open, but that few seeds were in the cover, and later I found that these seed pods are designed to distribute their own seed. I was surprised to find that the seed pods were open, but that few seeds were in the cover, and later I found that these seed pods are designed to distribute their own seed. I was surprised to find that the seed pods were open, but that few seeds were in the cover, and later I found that these seed pods are designed to distribute their own seed.

## THE CONSUMER MUST PAY.

There is a general complaint that trade in many branches is dull, and it is not strange when one thinks of the way butter and eggs and other things are rising in price. The necessities of life are so out of proportion to the wages that the working classes are confined closer than ever to fuel and provender. The real necessities are about all that they can buy. These prices rise because of the high price of freight and the high price of grain, etc., and now we get notice that the western farmers are asking about three cents a pound more for turkeys than they did last year at this time. The excuse for this advance is, that grasshoppers have not been so plenty this year for them to feed upon! So the consumer is now taxed for the scarcity of grasshoppers. What in Heaven's name is to be expected? Is greed to ruthlessly snatch the turkey from the Thanksgiving feast of the American citizen?

## FOR THAT Tired Feeling.

Now that a toxic remedy has been found to make an end of that tired feeling, there is hope for thousands more. We not only have a cure for diphtheria and typhoid fever, but out of this fresh and animated condition which follows a good night's sleep at the end of a hard day's work. We now have an anti-toxin that will brace a weak man up and will give him more enduring muscles without taking special exercise for muscle building. If weichardt, the German scientist, is right. We are told through the mediumship of Harpers Weekly that repeated injections of medium doses of this toxic extract will develop muscle develop an antitoxin in the blood of the injected animal, and it is soon able to stand many times the fatal dose of the extract. This fatigue antitoxin has been separated from the blood and administered to fatigued animals, with the result that they recover very much more quickly than usual. When given at the same time that the toxic extract of these results with those of other agents mentioned prove this substance to be by far the most efficient antidote for fatigue.

This antitoxin has also been put in the form of tablets and given to human beings, with the result that recovery comes more quickly than usual. When given at the same time that the toxic extract of these results with those of other agents mentioned prove this substance to be by far the most efficient antidote for fatigue.

While this is good news to all the world, it is not likely to be to the Some of Rest. The police will no longer have to tell them "to get a move on," but arrest them and apply the remedy frequently enough to give them the animation and desire to go instead of stand still—to work instead of to idle. The world has witnessed great achievements and they are greater ones right in our forefront.

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

Think of Champion Johnson looking upon James Jeffries and remarking to a comrade that he looked stale to him. We learn patience from annoyances which we cannot evade, but we do not like to take our lessons.

President Taft is the great American traveler and no one is likely to dispute his title to the championship. With the 12th instant came the open season for shooting stars, and they are everybody's game for a few days.

Hartford doubtless takes pride in the plainness of its army, for most armories of pretence are given the aspect of a citadel.

The worm in the chestnut must regard the human race as a lot of canibals. He and the cheese skipper are menaced by perils.

Mrs. Pankhurst would think that the American women were serious enough if she could get in on the curtain-lecture side of them.

## SO THEY WERE MARRIED

Hostess at her first postnuptial tea, the brand new matron solemnly eyed the girls who clustered about the table and her tones were weighty and portentous. "Girls," she said, "the most agonized morning of my life was my bridal morning—and George's. It's really quite a long story. You see, just as the honeymoon was getting under way, upon and publicly announced all my friends seemed to feel that it was up to them to help celebrate. Portwith with a succession of showers, card parties, dinners and theaters, which was harder physical work and a bigger mental strain than anything I'd ever known."

"I would reach home about 10 o'clock in the morning from some northern suburb where a distant cousin was having a luncheon down near the Indiana line. During the salad course of the luncheon I would have to excuse myself to my curried hostess and make tracks for Evanston, there to grace with my presence a library shower given in my honor. At 8 o'clock I was due at Oak Park where a distant cousin was to give a dinner for me, and following that ordeal was a theater party. A midnight supper downtown came next and the hour and a half that were left to me out of the twenty-four were passed with the hairdresser, who repaired the ravages of the hairdressing. The girl gushed and sympathized. "My old rose colored suit was the handsomest," went on the brand new matron, "and I slipped into it without so much as a glance in the mirror. I slid down the stairs, gulped a swallow of coffee in the kitchen and then rushed down the street, putting on a pair of soiled white canvas gloves which I had grabbed in my excitement. I quaked as I neared the church, but when I stepped into the sanctuary I was not without ushers in evidence, but scattered about the church, even in the front seats on the middle aisle, were visibly excited spectators. The organ was playing, and I nearly had a fit on the spot for fear some one would recognize me and give the signal for the wedding march."

"I wonder yet how I had the strength to get to the rectory's office, which adjoined the church. However, when I accomplished the fact, there I found George, a shiny old blue serge suit and a spotted tan spring overcoat, with an automobile cap on top of his head. He was standing in his hands a gray glove and a reddish brown one. He nearly expired from pure relief when he saw me. "How dreadful," exclaimed Margery. "It was very evident that if I continued at the same rate, reefs would be taken in all the garments of my trousseau." George wanted me to go to a saloon, he's so unselfish. "You know it would have killed him if I had gone away from him."

"The night before we were married," went on the brand new matron, "I was so nervous that I could not sleep. The crowd of us danced and had music and talked till almost 3. And at 9 o'clock the bride was to be married—and George! It couldn't be a bit later for the only train we could take left at 10. And I was determined, and so was George, to go whether it was to Boz Rouge, Canada, where we had the dearest little log cabin right in the heart of a forest."

"I was too exhausted when I tumbled into bed to realize that on the morning I was to be married to George, I had a sleep like a cloud, with no more romance about me than if I had been a lump of mortar. I was determined as music in it. It was Florence Van Sant who wrote him up as 'The Rev. Mr. Chickadee, D.D.' saying 'His seat in Congregational, the wild woods are his church, and his pulpit is a birch.' The sermon we should not forget; happy and cheerful he, have diligence, be brave, don't fear, and follow the D.D.' Emerson thought the familiar little duffer worthy of a poem from his pen. The deserving bird attracts the attention of the high and noble when he wears feathers or does not."

We do not any of us like the trolley conductor who carries us past the station and we glare at him after he has been where we would be going, as if we should like to have his fate in our hands for just five minutes. We do not think that we have no right to tax his memory by telling him long before we reach the station and never of the possibility that he has no memory and will not let us off until we tell him the story of his life. Here is the white pole has been passed preceding the white pole at which we would disembark. Sometimes there is a conductor who does not keep his eye on his passengers and whose eye cannot be caught and such a conductor is simply neglecting his duty. Here is a man pure in the midst of impurity, a woman patient, forbearing, forgiving, and a mother, burdened and ill-treated, a mother who has resigned when her baby is taken from her, a father, steady, unselfish, brave when life is pushing him, a public official faithful to his trust though subject to fierce temptations. They are all acting contrary to their natural instincts. What are not the lines of least resistance. Some inward force is driving them to do and to bear things they could not do and bear otherwise.

Such demonstrations of the reality and power of the moral and spiritual elements in human life are the greatest miracles of history and the present age. THE PARSON. DEVILTRY TAUGHT. Young Boys and Girls Corrupted in Jails, Says H. M. Spooner. The probation court, what it has done and proposes to do in this state were fully discussed in Waterbury on Tuesday by H. M. Spooner, secretary of the Connecticut Alliance and a former member of the legislature. In his introduction Mr. Spooner spoke of the who had held his tongue in Denver and how he had felt the lack of some system in Connecticut whereby boys, girls and offenders for the first time could be punished and yet

## SUNDAY MORNING TALK.

The Moral Miracle. Entire agreement among thoughtful people concerning actuality of miracles in the physical world is not easily secured. But candid minds cannot think very differently with regard to indisputable occurrences in the moral sphere, which are little short of miraculous. Here we confront obvious facts. Interpretations of these facts may vary, but it cannot be gainsaid that this or that marvelous change in human character took place. Here are a few cases in point:

A new religion sprang up in the Orient a good many years ago. It was frowned upon by the ecclesiastical authorities, and it was not until their own prestige and functions, and its devotees were whipped, imprisoned and crucified. One of the most active persecutors of the new sect suddenly faced right about and began to preach the faith of which he had just been making havoc. He was his thinking entirely changed, and a corresponding change took place in his affections and his conduct. His will was completely reversed. People looked at him in amazement and said: "What can have happened to Saul of Tarsus?"

There was once a young man of splendid endowments but so impetuous and self-willed that he caused his beautiful and godly mother much anxiety. He was restless and like so many other young men plunged into amusements and even into dissipation. His eager, inquisitive mind and his read the philosophers, but they brought him no peace. Finally one day he happened upon a certain passage of Scripture, and as he read he burst into a flood of tears and all of a sudden his heart was filled with peace. From that time on, young Augustine was a changed man. His mother's prayers were answered. He became the leading theologian and saint of his century. He is still held in reverence by the Christian church throughout the world.

Less than 60 years ago a young man was serving a sentence of 15 years in Sing Sing prison, New York. The crime for which he was incarcerated was that he had killed a man. When Portland adorned his new city hall with statues of Fredderick and Neal Dow, there will be no disposition to put them high, for they were too honest to be Quay-ed.

The Boston Post prints a Roman letter that was made in the first century before Christ, which has a striking resemblance to President Mellen of the Consolidated road.

## THE BULLETIN'S DAILY STORY

to get every minute of my few allotted hours of sleep. There would be plenty of time to dream beautiful dreams up at Bois Rouge, with George. Perhaps you girls can imagine my contentment. I was so happy and so contented that I was in a state of mind to be about five minutes after I had gone to sleep, and then seeing mother bending over me. "Child, it's a quarter to 3!" she gasped.

"The words were like an electric shock. I leaped into my old shoes at one bound. I nabbed my comb and wound my hair in an antique coil at the top of my neck. I caught my hat had been specially designed for the latest style of urban hairdressing."

The girl gushed and sympathized. "My old rose colored suit was the handsomest," went on the brand new matron, "and I slipped into it without so much as a glance in the mirror. I slid down the stairs, gulped a swallow of coffee in the kitchen and then rushed down the street, putting on a pair of soiled white canvas gloves which I had grabbed in my excitement. I quaked as I neared the church, but when I stepped into the sanctuary I was not without ushers in evidence, but scattered about the church, even in the front seats on the middle aisle, were visibly excited spectators. The organ was playing, and I nearly had a fit on the spot for fear some one would recognize me and give the signal for the wedding march."

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escape the disgrace of being given a criminal record. After a bitter fight in the assembly the draft probation law was passed 8 years ago. At this time it was not compulsory for a city or police court judge to appoint a probation officer, as it is now. "Deviltry is the only thing they teach in Connecticut jails," he said, "and to show the need of a probation system I will relate a recent experience. In one of our ten jails I saw forty-eight prisoners sitting together in one room. Some of them were boys and girls and they were forced to associate with some of the most hardened criminals in the state, one of whom had been arrested 273 times for intoxication."

## THE MOHICAN COMPANY

### SATURDAY PRICES FOR MOHICAN CUSTOMERS

Boneless Rump	10c	EXTRA FINE	36c lb.
CORNEED BEEF	9c	FINE	32c lb.
PRIME RIB ROAST	15c	BALDWIN	25c peck
SMALL HAMS	15c	CRAN.	9c quart
LEGS OF PORK	20c	ROASTED	quart 5c
SHOULDER STEAK	10c	PEANUTS	32c lb.
LARGE GRAPE FRUIT	5c each	MEDAL BUTTER	36c lb.
FINE BALDWIN APPLES	25c peck	MOHICAN CREAMERY BUTTER	32c lb.
EXTRA FINE CRAN. BERRIES	9c quart	FRESH COUNTRY EGGS	30c doz.
PURE LARD	1b. 16c	QUEEN OLIVES	17c pint
FULL CREAM CHEESE	1b. 17c	DATES	10c lb.
FRESH COUNTRY EGGS	30c doz.	NEW FIGS	15c
LARGE SWEET FLORIDA ORANGES	dozen 21c	3 Stalks Choice CELERY	12c
3 Stalks Choice CELERY	12c	FANCY TOKAY GRAPES	2 lbs. 15c
FANCY TOKAY GRAPES	2 lbs. 15c	Seasonable Grocery Specials	
MOHICAN PREPARED BUCKWHEAT	pkg. 19c-12c	FANCY TABLE SYRUP	bottle 23c
FANCY TABLE SYRUP	bottle 23c	MOHICAN PANCAKE FLOUR	pkg. 9c
MOHICAN PANCAKE FLOUR	pkg. 9c	OYSTER CRACKERS	2 lbs. 15c
OYSTER CRACKERS	2 lbs. 15c	PURE BOTTLED HONEY	10c
PURE BOTTLED HONEY	10c	FRESH WALNUT MEATS	1b. 29c
FRESH WALNUT MEATS	1b. 29c	STAR SOAP	8 bars 25c
STAR SOAP	8 bars 25c	LARGE LOAF BREAD	5c
LARGE LOAF BREAD	5c	Chocolate BARS	10c doz.
Chocolate BARS	10c doz.	CREAM PUFFS	25c doz.
CREAM PUFFS	25c doz.	FRESH CRULLERS	8c doz.
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## AFTER PEDDLERS.

Bridgeport Police Commissioner to Protect Interests of Merchants.

Police Commissioner Kershaw had a busy time of it Saturday night, says the Bridgeport Telegram, in protecting the merchants on Water street in the broads of an itinerant peddler, who was selling sweaters from a wagon in front of a store. The commissioner found a policeman and the peddler was instructed to get a move on, as his license did not give him the privilege of being stationary, and thus becoming a competitor with merchants. Some time ago there was a discussion in the board regarding the value of licenses to peddlers. Mr. Kershaw was always been opposed to them on the ground that they interfere with home merchants who pay rent and are taxed. It was then decided that under their license a peddler could go from house to house as do the vegetable peddlers, but that the law did not permit a peddler to become stationary. When they located for any length of time at one place they were no longer peddlers in the common accepted meaning of the word. Mr. Kershaw saw that this peddler was stationary, and asked if his license did not allow him to stand where he was. The peddler said that it did not. Commissioner Kershaw intends that hereafter all peddlers will have to obey the sale rule and keep moving.

Makes Him Safe. It's all right for Uncle Joe to have a

bad memory. His conscience might hurt him if he sat alone with it to count the skulls he has cracked.—Atlantic Constitution.

Time for Action. When a man admits that you were right and he was wrong, watch him. He has some ulterior motive.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Young Girls Are Victims of headache as well as older women, but all get quick relief and prompt cure from Dr. King's New Life Pills, the world's best remedy for sick and nervous headaches. They make pure blood, and strong nerves, and build up your health. Try them. 25c at Lee & Osgood Co.

A Religious Author's Statement. Rev. Joseph H. Fesperman, Salisbury, N. C., who is the author of several books, writes: "For several years I was afflicted with kidney trouble and last winter I was suddenly stricken with a severe pain in my kidneys and was confined to bed eight days unable to get up without assistance. My urine contained a thick white sediment, and I passed some frequently and at night. I commenced using Foley's Kidney Remedy and the pain gradually abated, and finally ceased and my urine became normal. I cheerfully recommend Foley's Kidney Remedy." For sale by Lee & Osgood Co.

**AUDITORIUM** 3 Shows Daily, WEEK OF 15th  
2.30, 7 and 8.45 NOV.  
Vaudeville, Motion Pictures and Illustrated Songs  
SPARKLING COMEDY SKIT  
BREEZY SINGING  
COMEDIAN—JAS. A. DUNN—MIMIC  
BARREL JUMPING  
LILLIAN MORRELL—In Illustrated and High Class Songs  
ADMISSION 10c  
Evenings Reserved Seats 20c  
Pictures changed Monday, Wednesday and Friday

**BROADWAY THEATRE**  
THE JACKSON AMUSEMENT CO. MANAGERS  
Saturday, MATINEE Nov. 13th  
Tenth Annual Tour of the Beautiful Pastoral Drama  
The Volunteer Organist  
By Wm. B. Gray  
with Master Willie Golden, the boy with the angel voice, singing the soprano role, assisted by Master Irving Gluck.  
A new England play of intense human interest and one that will live forever.  
Prices—25c, 35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00  
Bargain Matinee 25c and 50c.  
Seals on sale at the Box Office, Wagon House and Pitcher & Service on Thursday, Nov. 11, at 2 o'clock. Cars to all points after performance, nov12

**BROADWAY THEATRE**  
THE JACKSON AMUSEMENT CO. MANAGERS  
WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY, NOV. 15  
1st A. J. Jackson, the world's greatest little star of repertoire.  
CLARA TURNER  
with an augmented company of well known players, producing a new list of up-to-date plays. The strings for the week will be as follows:  
Tuesday night—The House of the Seven Gables  
Wednesday night—Why Men Tempt Women  
Thursday night—Du Barry  
Friday night—A Modern Lady Godiva  
Saturday night—The House of the Seven Gables  
Sunday night—The House of the Seven Gables  
P. M. The Beggar and the Millionaire  
The House of the Seven Gables  
Seals on sale at the Box Office, Wagon House and Pitcher & Service on Thursday, Nov. 11, at 2 o'clock. Cars to all points after performance, nov12

**BREED THEATRE**  
CHARLES M. NULTY, LESSEE.  
FEATURE PICTURE  
Mystery of the Sleeper Trunk  
and many other.  
MISS FLORENCE WOLCOTT, IN OPERATIC PROGRAMME.  
Matinee—Ladies and Children 50c  
SPECIAL  
Added Attraction!  
Moving Picture Sensation  
FIGHT FOR LIFE  
Between Man and Bull as it took place in Mexico City Bull Ring.  
William Pickers, 101 Ranch Cowboy, the only man in human history who ever performed the desperate feat and escaped alive.  
MUSIC.  
NELLIE S. HOWIE, Teacher of Piano, Central Building.  
CAROLINE H. THOMPSON, Teacher of Music, 46 Washington Street.  
L. R. BALCOM, Teacher of Piano, 23 Thayer St.  
Lessons given at my residence at the home of the pupil. Same method as used at Shawwens Conservatory, Boston.  
F. C. GEER, TUNER  
122 Prospect St., Norwich, Conn.  
A. W. JARVIS, Is the Leading Tuner in Eastern Connecticut.  
Phone 518-5, 15 Clairmont Ave. sep12d  
JAMES F. DREW, Piano Tuning and Repairing  
Best Work Only.  
15 Perkins Ave. sep12d

**LOOK THIS OVER**  
SPECIAL THIS WEEK  
Crystallized Rock and Rye, bottle 85c  
3 Star Hennessy Brandy, bottle \$1.75  
3 Star Martell Brandy, bottle \$1.75  
Schlitz Milwaukee Beer, dozen \$1.00  
JACOB STEIN, 93 West Main St. Telephone 28-3.  
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